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Philadelphia, Monday, August 28, 1916.

For one word a man is often
deemed to be wise, and for one word
he is often deemed to be foolish. We
ought to be careful indeed what we
say.—Confucius.Almost time for Greece to get into
action, we surmise. She won't have any-
thing left but a king if she does not, and
he'll be an ex.Can it be that the members of the
fire department who are asking for twelve
hours off duty every day have read the
President's statement that society agrees
that the eight-hour day is right?The New York American inclines
to the opinion that the war in Europe has
gone on long enough and what we ought
to have in its place is a war with Mex-
ico. Most Americans are satisfied to con-
fine their efforts to driving infantile
paralysis out of the country. That is a
big enough battle to please even the
most pugnacious.Two months' drill in the field has
made the Pennsylvania National Guard
an efficient body of men, ready for active
service if it should come. But these men
were not raw recruits. They have had
previous training. The nation will not
be prepared for emergencies until it has
a much larger number of trained men
than are now available, men who do not
have to be hardened in camp before they
can be used.Our virile and enterprising elder
brother, the PUBLIC LEDGER, announces
\$2000 in prizes for the best editorials on
"Why Mr. Hughes Should Be Elected"
and "Why Woodrow Wilson Should Be
Re-elected." The contributions are likely
to be of the highest class, as the contest
is open to professional writers, and we
have no doubt that the winning editor-
ials will be considered throughout the
country as authoritative analyses of the
situation from each point of view. The
campaign is doubtless the most impor-
tant waged since the first election of
Abraham Lincoln, and the PUBLIC LEDGER
is performing a real public service in
thus enrolling the best brains of the
nation to elucidate and present in strik-
ing form the great issues on which the
electorate is to pass.Mr. Wilson's campaign managers
are trying to be all things to all men in
the hope that thereby they may catch
votes. They are for national defense and
preparedness when they talk to some and
they are for disarmament and universal
peace when they talk to others. They
have just issued from their headquarters
in Washington a bulletin laying particu-
lar emphasis upon the provisions of the
navy law which authorize the abandon-
ment of the warship-building program
if an international conference agrees
upon limitation of armament. This is
for the consumption of the pacifists. But
as the democracy is the party of little
navy men, it will be difficult to persuade
the men who believe in preparedness that
it will not let the navy slump back into
third or fourth rank on the slightest
provocation.The notion of Democratic leaders
in Congress that because they had de-
creed an adjournment on a certain date
it would be impossible to attend to ne-
cessary legislation in the last days of a
"dying session" would have been non-
sensical enough in a situation less per-
nicious; a refusal to assist in attempts
to avert a railroad strike would have been
incredible. But the "shying" of the ma-
jority leaders at such responsibilities has
been in line with a policy which in the
last three and a half years has made
Mr. Wilson the party's dictator rather
than the "leader of the nation" he would
like to be. The Democrats long ago de-
cided to stand or fall with Mr. Wilson. If
there was to be political capital to be
made for the party by the President's
settling the strike, they wanted all the
reflected credit they could get from the
situation to send them back to Congress.
But when they are asked to take a hand
in the responsibility they are as skittish
as colts.The importance of the Phipps re-
port is not limited to its valuable public
service in pointing out the failure to
comply with the law which prescribes
the screening of foodstuffs exposed for
sale. Its chief value is in educating the
educators. For legal procedure at its
best is not in the nature of things capable
of playing the detective with all food
from the farm to the dinner table. Meat
expended for sale in the street can be
forcibly secured, but it cannot be
screened in a kitchen by force. Let
every suggestion of the Phipps report
be adopted in legislation as well as
administration, and there would still
be ample work for educational agencies
among the uninformed, for the ways of
the world with food and with children
are too intimate and individualistic to be
completely covered by the most stringentPROTECTIONISTS AGAINST
THEIR WILLI could not stand for this dyestuff
section, which is nothing more nor
less than copying Republican protec-
tionist principles, something that I
have stood against for a lifetime. * * *
I will not stand to be lectured by
Senator from Missouri or by any one
else on something that leaves a stench
in the nostrils of the Democrats.—Sen-
ator Underwood.THESE illuminating remarks by the
Alabama Senator in resenting the
criticism of Senator Stone reveal more
clearly than the dyestuff section of the
new revenue bill the attitude of the re-
sponsible leaders of the Democratic
party. Protection is a stench in the no-
strils of the Democracy. Grover Cleve-
land denounced it, and Woodrow Wilson
rejoiced that Congress had given him an
opportunity to sign a bill which made a
deliberate attack upon the protective prin-
ciple and put American business on the
defensive in its own markets.The proposed dyestuff tariff is a stench
in the nostrils of all the Democratic
tariff reformers. They have had to hold
their noses while they voted for it in
committee meeting. They did not dare
appeal for votes in the presidential elec-
tion if it could be charged against them
that they had neglected the obvious duty
of doing something to encourage the
dye industry here and free us from de-
pendence on Germany. They knew that
we produced in large quantities the same
kind of raw materials that the German
chemists transformed into colors, and
that they were going to waste. Pressure
of public sentiment has forced them to
agree to a duty on dyes. And they are
preparing to say to the voters, "We can
be trusted to look after the industry of
the country. Look at what we have done
to relieve the dye famine."If the voters are deceived by any such
plea they will have only themselves to
blame for the disaster that will overtake
them. The war has cut off our supply of
dyes, and we find ourselves in need be-
cause the domestic industry has not been
developed. The war has also cut off
the competition of European producers
with the industries which have been de-
veloped under a protective tariff. The
Democrats have lowered the duties on a
multitude of articles. When the war ends
the producers of Europe, instead of cri-
pling our industry by cutting short our
supply of chemicals needed in our own
manufacture, will begin to cripple it by
flooding our markets with goods produced
in feverish haste by labor that has been
made efficient by the dread necessities
of war. That competition which Presi-
dent Wilson delighted to assist in bring-
ing about will begin in deadly earnest.Nothing but an intelligently framed
and consistent protective tariff law can
save us in the approaching crisis. The
party in power is not even considering
the passage of any sort of a protective
law. It is trusting to luck and to a
bunglingly framed anti-dumping bill
which can bring relief only when it is
proved that the purpose of a foreigner
in underselling Americans in their own
markets is to ruin them. All the foreigner
would have to say is that "I am selling
my goods at a profit, and if you cannot
make them as cheaply as I can that is
your misfortune and not my fault." And
the Democrats would have to admit it, for
they are committed by generations of
profession and practice to the theory that
if goods can be made more cheaply in
Europe it is an economic crime for
Americans to attempt to manufacture
them here.The workmen in the mills in Phila-
delphia and elsewhere who would be
thrown out of employment by the adop-
tion of this policy do not agree with this
view.

RUMANIA CASTS THE DIE

EVENTS are rushing to a decision.
More important than all the re-
solved news and all the special articles
and all the criticisms of experts are
a verdict on the situation is the decision
of Rumania. Others may think that vic-
tory is about to alight on this side or the
other, but Rumania knows. She has
waited patiently until her vision could
be clear, just as she did in the Balkan
war of a few years ago, but she has
not waited too long to be assured of the
realization of her national ambitions in
the final remaking of the maps.The decision of Rumania is a solemn
notification to the world that in the op-
inion of that cunning nation the die is cast
and the opportunity for a Hohenzollern
triumph definitely passed.In a material way the entrance of
Rumania into the war is also of the
greatest importance. It not only threat-
ens on both sides the Teuton lines of
communication with Turkey, but it opens
to Russia a comparatively easy path into
the Central Empire of a granary and it brings
into the field a fresh, efficient and pow-
erful corps of veteran troops, to the num-
ber of more than half a million, spon-
dily equipped and inspired by traditional
hatred of the Bulgarians.It is the Dual Monarchy which is
changing from a German asset into a
German liability. Italy at last has
issued a declaration against Berlin, and
Rumania, being against Austria, is also
against Germany. These two powerful
advantages are Austria's contribution to
Germany's disaster.

Tom Daly's Column

WHILE we wait for the last word
upon St. Thomas and the other Dan-
ish islands let's dip into a poem written
by Bret Hartle when this same proposi-
tion engaged the United States half a
century ago. Bret called his ballad "St.
Thomas—a Geographical Survey—1868,"
and there are some interesting lines in
it, some atrocious rhymes for one of his
standing, and evidence that Nobel's dynamite,
which was invented that very year,
was made to explode on the second syl-
lable when first pronounced by Yankees.Very fair and full of promise
Lay the island of St. Thomas;
O'er it rose its reefs and bars
Hid the elemental seas.
Groves of coconut and guava
Grew above its sand of lava.Then said William Henry Seward,
"I'll cast my eye to leeward;
'Tis a gem to our commerce
In this island of St. Thomas."Said the Mountain Rangers, "Thank'ee,
But we cannot stand the Yankee
Over our seas and features peering,
In our very vital hours
Blaming, blasting, with dynamite,
Mocking all our humors! Damn it!
Our lands may be more civil,
But our lava crust, if we will."Stanzas follow in which the sea has
its say, and "the black-browed Hurri-
cane" and there the poet proved a poor
prophet!Each according to his promise
Made things lively at St. Thomas.
Till one morn, when Mr. Seward
Said his weather eye to leeward,
There was not an inch of dry land
Left to mark his recent island.Not a flagstaff or a sentry,
Not a wharf or port of entry,
Only—do cut matters shorter—
Just a patch of coral water
In the open ocean lying
And a gull above it flying.Dear Tom: One of the first things you
should do when you get back on the job?
I'll tell you: Take a fall out of Chicago,
for what Henry M. Hyde, of that city, said
recently about dear old Italy.THE thing can't be done. "Mr. Hyde,
of Chicago," is like most other scornful
metropolitan critics who gird at the
smaller burghs. Chicago cannot claim
him. He's a native of Blenheim, Alber-
marle County, Va. What could we say
about that?AND Mike, who complains that our so-
ciety reporters failed to record his so-
journ at Atlantic City, reports having
seen this sign there:DANGEROUS
BATHING
PROHIBITED
HERETruman Steinmetz called on Andrew Mc-
Gowan Friday afternoon. Andrew is resting
a little easier at this time.—Van Wert, Ohio,
Bulletin.We'd like to be present when Andrew re-
turns the call.

—Judd Lewis in Houston Post.

'Sh! gently, Judd; you've much to learn.
Probably you never heard Larry Sharkey,
formerly of this town, but now of New
York, who is one of the greatest of all
Irish story-tellers. Listen! Here's Larry's
version of just such a case:Clancy came home one Saturday night
with his face all battered up. "Look at
ye," cried his wife. "What happened
to ye?" "Well," said Clancy, "down at Otte's
me an' Emil Schultz had a bit of an argu-
ment 'n' he hit me a clip—" "Emil
Schultz?" said she; "Emil Schultz? An'
you that call yerself an Irishman take a
b'ating from a little, sawed-off, fat-
headed, knock-kneed—" "Sh! Mary,"
Clancy interrupted; "never speak disre-
spectful of the dead."

Chats With Famous Athletes

Mr. W. K. Yarrow, famous for playing
every other shot like a Vardon, says:
Hope springs eternal in this golf's breast;
I never am, but always to be, blessed.
Each hole a bird, one stroke 'neath perfect
par!Fair whistling drive, an iron flying far,
A putt, 'tis done!—Oh, dream—sweet
dream—away!My niblick, boy, here's surely hell to pay.
Thanks are due to the public-spirited
citizen that had the path down Brower
avenue cleaned of weeds and poison.

S' name, please.

Ye Anatomy of Bromides

How the Spark from the Anvil Doth Cease
to Glow After Being StruckSpontaneously, and doubtless, pat.
That wheeze, "He is a Live Wire," fell
From some obscure bright guy, whose hat
Held more than hair, viz: brains, as well.Now, droning 'round that clever guy,
When carelessly he went to bat,
Dubbed certain boneheads, fumblingly,
Like beetles, upturned on a mat.The wheeze restored their mental e-
quilibrium like magic, and
He beetleed forth, earnestly,
Afield, to spread it o'er the land.And, grasping at distinction, sought
To pass the wheeze off as his own,
And aped his careless grace who fraught
With an idea each head of bone.Now everybody use it
And it has, long since, lost its glow,
And what it had of Truth or Wit
Has gone where last year's roses blow.And so we grouse and gabble, like
A lot of parrots in a tree;
Why can't we, for the love of Mike?
From bromides such as that be free?

A. A.

The ad of the Cort Theater, in the
Atlantic City Press—has H. Tims points
out—announces "Sir Herbert Tree, the
greatest tragedian of all times, and Con-
stance Collier in Shakespeare's immortal
drama, 'Macbeth.'"

Ellis vs. Ellis

There are six children: Tena, 20; Ford,
19; Willard, 11; Ellaween, 9; and Velma
and Zealan, twins, aged 8.Extreme cruelty is alleged. Mr. Ellis
charges that his wife found fault with him
every day; that she had told him that she
hated him and never thought much of him;
that she used to abuse him in language;
that she had told him that she could kill
him with a clear conscience; that she re-
fused to wash the dishes for several days at
a time; that she would not sweep or make
the beds; that for the last four months she
had been away from home until midnight
nearly every night; and if he asked where
she went he was told it was none of his
business; she made him go to bed early and
then she would tip-toe out of the house.
Outside of that they apparently were per-
fectly happy.

—Hillsdale (Mich.) News.

Cruel of her, but let us withhold judg-
ment. Perhaps it was he who gave those
names to the children.Mrs. White is the first president of the
Women's Society for the Prevention of
that office for forty-seven years. She is
Cruelly to Animals here. She has held
eighty-four years old.The clumsy mechanic who pled this in
the composing room of an evening con-
temp. sure owes an apology to the ven-
erable Mrs. White.

"LOVE ME, LOVE MY DOG"



MYSTERY OF EMMET'S BURIAL

The Patriot Wanted No Inscription on His Tomb Till Ireland
Was Free, But No One Knows Where
His Body Lies

By JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS

THE refusal of the British Government
to turn over Sir Roger Casement's
body to his family may have resulted
from its experiences with that of the cele-
brated Robert Emmet.During our Revolutionary War Em-
met was born in Dublin, and at Trinity
College he made a brilliant record. He
planned for himself a career as a lawyer
and developed such a gift for oratory
that he was able to sway his classmates
to an extent that more than assured his
success as a politician. He could shape
the opinions of his hearers as he wished.
Wherever he went, heads were bared in
his honor. When he joined the "United
Irishmen," he avowed himself a republic-
an and stirred that body with a series
of speeches that shocked the sensibilities
of the college authorities and led to his
expulsion. He now proclaimed his pur-
pose to separate Ireland from Great Brit-
ain and establish it as an independent
republic. He helped to foment the re-
bellion of 1798, but that movement proved
abortive and Emmet had to leave Ireland
and take refuge in France, from which
he returned secretly in 1802. Then came
the great Irish insurrection of 1803.
Emmet took up leadership in the move-
ment.Carefully organizing the rebels, he es-
tablished munitions depots in various
parts of Dublin, and fixed upon July 23
as the time for seizing the castle and
arresting the Irish parliament. On the eve
of that day, he directed the distribution
of pikes among the assembled conspira-
tors, and next day the insurgent band,
cheering as they dashed through the
streets, swelled into a furious mob which
lost its head and assassinated Chief Jus-
tice Kilwarden as he passed by in his
carriage. But the mob hesitated to fol-
low Emmet to Dublin Castle. At the first
volley from a small parcel of soldiers
they dispersed, leaving him unsupported.
Fleeing for his life to Wicklow Moun-
tains, he remained in hiding until word
might come that he could safely escape
to France.But the little blind god, who is at the
bottom of most of life's tragedies, proved
to be the dashing young patriot's undo-
ing. That he might take one more fond
farewell of his beloved Sarah Curran, the
daughter of the noted barrister, John P.
Curran, to which lady he was betrothed,
he delayed escape too long, was captured,
and like Sir Roger Casement, was tried
for high treason against the British Gov-
ernment. He defended his own case, and
most of us have been stirred by reading
the eloquent address which he made to
the court when asked if he could show
any cause why sentence should not be
imposed upon him. The death penalty
inflicted upon Emmet was more cruel
than that suffered by Casement. After
he had been hanged, the executioner be-
headed him and exhibited his bloody head
to the multitude. Then his body was
taken to Kilmainham jail, where, instead
of being destroyed in quicklime, it
happened, however, that all of his rela-
tives and friends were at the time either
in prison or in hiding, the latter not
daring to make known their whereabouts.
Beyond stating that it was returned to
the jail, history does not relate what be-
came of the body.It was Emmet's dying request that his
grave should bear no epitaph until Ire-
land should be freed, and out of respect
for his wishes doubtless grew the deep
mystery as to the place where his last
ashes repose.Four generations have scoured the
Emmett lake for Robert Emmet's bones.
According to the Kilmainham jailer, his
body, when unclaimed, was taken fromthe prison and buried in Sulley's Acre,
the potter's field where unclaimed pau-
pers and executed criminals were buried,
but was afterward claimed and exhumed
by a certain Doctor Gamble and rein-
terred in Dublin at some spot whose lo-
cation has escaped the memory of the
populace which held him as their idol.His brother-in-law, John Patten, claims
that one of the men who buried it had as-
sured him that the body lay in St.
Michael's Church, Dublin. According to
this man, a large stone which, out of re-
spect for Emmet's wishes, bore no in-
scription was placed over the grave. But
the church records were ransacked, and
no clue to any body that might possi-
bly be that of the Irish patriot was ever
found therein. According to another ac-
count, the interment was in the Protest-
ant churchyard of Glasnevin. Some
members of the family maintain that it
was hidden in the family vault at St.
Peter's.The Irish people, eager to confer upon
Emmet every honor within their power,
are still searching for the ashes of their
beloved hero, but their resting place re-
mains today as deep a mystery as it was
a century ago.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

In all the wilderness of western nagging
we get no light as to what Mr. Hughes
would have done or would do with Mexico.
He wants to tear down the present struc-
ture, but has no specifications for a new
one.—Boston Post.To prevent a recurrence of the present
condition requires the passage of a bill based
upon the principle of the Canadian indus-
trial disputes act. That measure is not
drawn to prohibit strikes, an impossibility
in a democracy and a rank injustice any-
where. His whole aim is to delay strikes and
lockouts until the issues have been investi-
gated.—Grand Rapids Press.President Wilson appealed to the railroad
executives "as one American citizen to
another to avert this disaster"—the threatened
general railroad strike. If he had appealed
with equal fervor to the representatives of
the employees, before publicly espousing their
cause, it would have been vastly more fair
and might have been more effective.—New
York Tribune.The bill ordaining the independence of
the Philippines, when they have established a
stable government, has passed Congress and
now awaits the signature of the President,
who will probably give it his indorsement.
Just when or how that stable government
is to be reached is not stated; so there is
still room for a big Philippine issue. But
the step is an advanced one, and it is in har-
mony with the spirit of this republic.—Ohio
State Journal.

KITCHENER

Soldier of England, you who served her
well
And in that service, silent and apart,
Achieved a name that never lost its spell
Over your country's heart:—Who saw your work accomplished ere at
length
Shadows of evening fell, and creeping
Time
Had bent your stature or resolved the
strength
That kept its manhood prime:—
Great was your life, and great the end
You made,
As through the plunging seas that
whimpered your hand
Your spirit passed, unconquered, unafraid,
To join the gallant dead
But not by death that spell could pass
That fixed our gaze upon the far-off goal,
Who, by your magic, stand in arms today
A nation one and whole,
Now doubly pledged to bring your vision
true
Of darkness vanquished and the dawn
set free
In that full triumph which your faith fore-
knew
But might not live to see,
—O. S. in French.

What Do You Know?

Quizzes of general interest will be answered
in this column. Ten questions, the answers to
which are asked in the column below.

QUIZ

1. What are income tax exemptions and what
is the limit of the exemption?
2. Far what offer is any, is Philander C. Knox
running and what is the highest office to be
held?
3. What is meant by "Jerusalem's"?—
4. What is the meaning of the title "A. B." as
applied to sailors?
5. What is the generally accepted derivation of
Yankee?
6. What is meant by "the balance of power" in
Europe?
7. Who was Xanthippe and for what is her
name a byword?
8. What is the "cavalier branch" of a noble
family?
9. Who was Watteau?
10. What is meant by "damning with faint
praise"?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz

1. In fire or police emergencies call on the Bell
"Surge 20" or on the Keystone "Elec-
trical Bureau."
2. Petros was founded in the first decade
of the nineteenth century, more than 60
years after the foundation of Harvard.
3. Petros was the Nick railway is important
because its loss by the Central Powers
would cut off Balkan and Turkey from
Germany and Austria.
4. Jerusalem: the dried swimming bladders of
some animals from which the raw ma-
terial for the trade product is obtained.
5. Marquette and Joliet; leaders of the party
who explored the Mississippi River.
6. Turkestan: a Russian province in Central
Asia.
7. "A-I": first rate; the very best.
8. "To hand words": to dispute without re-
sistance.
9. Canard: a hoax.
10. Francis Fisher Kane, United States Dis-
trict Attorney for the Philadelphia dis-
trict.

Mexican Proper Names

C. H. D. You do not say what are the
Mexican towns, the proper pronunciation
of whose names you seek. The following
list of the towns most in the news may
help you. The accented syllable is printed
in capital letters: Mariposa is pronounced
Mah-ree-PO-sah; Saltillo, Vah-lee-ah; San-
Se-tah; Las Cruces, Lah-KROO-says; Po-
popo, PO-PAH-goh; Tena, Tay-NA-hay; Tia-
Juana, Tee-ah-HWAH-na; Sanito, Sah-
no-RE-to; Saltillo, Sah-TEE-tyo; Al-
lende, Ah-LAYN-day; Jimenez, Hee-
mee-nays; Del Rio, Day-REE-o; Ojo de
Agua, O-ho-day AH-gwah; Cuchillo Parado,
Koo-CHIE-ho; Ah-RAH-doh; Cucu-
no-GAH-lays; Basura, Bah-SOO-ran; Sa-
noya, Sah-NO-se-tah; Quiltoja, Keeho-
jah; Rio Chama, Ray-AHL Kah-STEEL-
yo; Puerto Isabel, Poo-tee-ah-lee-ah; BAYL;
Tubutama, Too-hoo-TAH-nah; Al-
tar, Ah-TAIR; Magdalena, Mah-dah-
LAY-nah; Mina San Pedro, Mee-nah-Sahn
PAY-dro; Santa Maria, SAHN-ta Mah-IE-
ah; Carrizal, Kah-ree-SAL; Chihuahua,
Galeana, Gah-lay-AH-nah; Caborca, Kah-
bo-Rah-ka; San Rafael, Sahn Rah-fay-
AH-lee; Lerma, Lee-AH-rah; Opo-depe,
O-po-DAY-pay; Guaymas, Gwah-SAH-
vays; Carmen, KAHR-mayn; Chihuahua,
Chec-WA-wa; Hermosillo, Hair-mo-Seo-
tyo.

Deaths From Consumption

Editor of "What Do You Know?"—What
nation or race is producing the biggest
death rate from consumption?
The death rate from pulmonary tuber-
culosis in the principal countries of Eu-
rope follows: England and Wales, 1140 in
each 1,000,000 of population; Ireland, 2019;
Germany, 1574; France, 1027; Norway,
1021; Holland, 1218; Switzerland, 1720. In
the United States the death rate from all
forms of tuberculosis is 1376.

Order of Black Eagle

T. S. P.—The Order of the Black Eagle
is a Prussian order of chivalry. It was
founded by the Elector of Brandenburg,
January 18, 1701, the day of his corona-
tion as King of Prussia. The number of
knights was originally 30, but is now un-
limited. The order is conferred for dis-
tinguished merit in the military or civil
service of the state, and carries with it
a patent of nobility. The insignia consist
of a Maltese cross of blue enamel and a
black eagle, displayed between the arms of
the cross.

Antisepticize

Editor of "What Do You Know?"—(1)
Kindly let me know if a family name be-
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IS SITTING ON A
POWDER MAGAZINEBoundary Disputes and Terri-
torial Ambitions Are Causing
Friction Among the
Republics

CHILI WANTS PATAGONIA

In Case of War Peru, Bolivia, Ecuador
and Colombia Might Be Drawn
Into the ConflictBUENOS AIRES, Aug. 1 (By Mail)—
South America's Republics today are sit-
ting over just such another powder mag-
azine as the one which exploded two years
ago in Europe. In many ways the situa-
tion recalls that existing in Europe
just a few years before the outbreak of
the present struggle. The recent hit of
war between Venezuela and Peru and Co-
lombia and Ecuador brought South Amer-
ica to sharp attention. They might easily
do what the Balkan mix-up did to Europe.
There is the same feeling that a wide-
spread clash cannot be prevented, the same
conflict of interest, same warnings, same
preparations, same groaning under the
weight of these preparations and the same
undercurrent of international ill-feeling. If
and when war comes the two principal
belligerents probably will be Argentina and
Chili.Not a country in South America lacks a
boundary dispute with some other country.
Each is a little Alsace